R:

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Ami
1. Come over to the window, my little darling,
   I'd like to try to read your palm.
   I used to think I was some kind of gypsy boy,
                          D - D7
   before I let you take me home
                      Emi
R: Now so long Marianne it's time that we began
   D D7 D D7 G

    C-G-C-G

   to laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again.
                               Ami
2. Well, you know that I love to live with you,
   but you make me forget so very much.
  I forget to pray for the angels,
   and then the angels forget to pray for us.
R:
3. We met when we were almost young,
   deep in the green lilac park.
   You held on to me like I was a crucifix,
  as we went kneeling through the dark.
R:
                                         Ami
4. Your letters they all say that you're beside me now,
   then why do I feel alone?
   I'm standing on a ledge and your fine spider web
                            D - D7
  is fastening my ankle to a stone.
                     Ami
5. For now I need your hidden love,
   I'm cold as a new razor blade.
   You left when I told you I was curious,
  I never said that I was brave.
R:
6. Oh, you are really such a pretty one,
   I see you've gone and changed your name again.
   And just when I climbed this whole mountainside
   to wash my e...yelids in the rain.
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